

My Little PonyTM

ANNUAL 1987



The little ponies are coming to visit
Majesty and Spike at
Dream Castle





My Little Pony™

Annual 1987

CONTENTS

Fun and Games in Pony Land	5
Alphabet Fun	12
Journey into Adventure	16
Confetti's Corner	23
The Enchanted Garden	24
A Surprise for Spike	28
Sea Star's Magic Lamp	29
Confetti's Paper Trail	32
My Little Pony Club Page	34
Spike and the Peculiar Pansies	35
Baby Gusty's Mountain of Leaves	43
The Mystery of the Faraway Forest	44
Time for a Swimming Lesson	49
Megan to the Rescue	50
Hopscotch and the Haunted Hoops	51
Play Hopscotch's Haunted Hoops Game	59
The Ponies' Party Page	60



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Stories by Pat Posner



Fun and Games in Pony Land

Sunbeam felt very excited. It was the first day of Party Week and everybody in Pony Land would be giving parties. "Happy hooves!" she said. "I *am* going to be busy. I wonder who'll want my help first?"

Sunbeam decided to go and see Majesty at Dream Castle. As she was hurrying through the forest, she heard two little ponies arguing. It was Baby Heart Throb and Baby Lickety-Split.

"My idea is much better than yours," said Baby Lickety-Split. "Everybody likes ice-cream and it would be fun to blindfold them and make them guess the colour of the ice-cream when they taste it."

"It's such a boring idea," groaned Baby Heart Throb. "We've done it lots of times before. What we really want is fun and adventure, and we'd get that if we had a treasure trail game! We could make the trail lead up the Black Mountains. It would be a real adventure to go up there. But you'd be scared! You're such a baby!"

The two baby ponies faced each other crossly and Baby Lickety-Split stamped her foot. "I'm not a baby, I'm just being sensible. You know the Snorkelgrouts live in the Black Mountains. They'd suck us into their caves if we went near them."

"Pony feathers!" snorted Baby Heart Throb. "There aren't really any such things



as Snorkelgrouts. They just say there are to stop us going up the mountains."

Sunbeam thought it was about time to interrupt.

"Listen, Baby Heart Throb," she said. "There are Snorkelgrouts in the mountains. Nobody made them up just to stop you going up there."

"Where have you come from?" asked Baby Heart Throb rudely. "We weren't even talking to you." Then all at once, she felt sorry that she'd been so rude. "It's just that I'd love to have an adventurous party game," she explained. "Can't you think of something, Sunbeam?"

"I still think my ice-cream game is a good idea," said Baby Lickety-Split.

"If I think of something," said Sunbeam, "you'll have to let me arrange it for you. You can give me some ice-cream and prizes for the treasure . . ."

"You've thought of something already!" laughed Baby Heart Throb. "What is it, Sunbeam?"

"Don't be silly," said Baby Lickety-Split. "If she tells us



what it is we won't be able to play. You're being a baby now."

"If you two start arguing again I won't do anything for you," said Sunbeam.

"All right, we'll be good," promised Baby Heart Throb. "What time do you want the ice-cream and prizes?"

"I'll come to the nursery for them about three o'clock," said Sunbeam. "The game will start at half past three. I'm not sure where it will start from yet, I'll tell you that later. And now, I'm going to see Majesty."

The two baby ponies hurried away towards the Lullaby Nursery and Sunbeam chuckled to herself as she made her way to Dream Castle. When she got there,

she was just in time for Lemon Drop's jumping game in the courtyard. She joined some of her friends as Lemon Drop was explaining the game.

"Here is the jumping course," said Lemon Drop, and the little ponies laughed as they looked at the strange jumps. There were chairs with buckets on, ropes tied between two poles, planks laid across bricks and logs piled up in funny shapes.

"Look at it carefully," said Lemon Drop. "In a minute we'll all go inside. We'll play a dipping game to see who'll go first, then I'll blindfold that pony and lead her outside. She'll have to go round the jumping course blindfolded. The rest of you stay indoors and dip for the second, third and fourth players."

The little ponies hurried indoors and played a dipping game. "Stand in a circle and



put one hoof forward," said Lemon Drop. "Tails, manes, pony shoes, which little pony shall I choose? You're out, Cotton Candy." Lemon Drop kept dipping until only Applejack and Sunbeam were left in. "Tails, manes, pony shoes, which little pony shall I choose? You're out, Applejack. Sunbeam will go first. Help me put her blindfold on."

While the ponies had been indoors, Brandy and Twinkles



had taken away all the jumps. Sunbeam was going to have to jump over nothing!

"I'll help you a bit," said Lemon Drop, trying not to giggle as she led Sunbeam out. "Start here and I'll call jump two seconds before you get to a jump."

Sunbeam couldn't understand why Brandy and Twinkles were laughing so hard. But she laughed too when at last Lemon Drop removed the blindfold. "I was jumping over nothing!" she giggled. "I must stay and watch the next player, then I'll go and arrange a treasure trail game for the baby



ponies. I was going to see Majesty but I'll see her later."

Meanwhile, Baby Heart Throb and Baby Lickety-Split were in trouble! They had been making their way to the Lullaby Nursery after leaving Sunbeam when a little green imp jumped out from behind a bush. He'd told the baby ponies that he'd heard them talking about party games and asked them if they'd go with him and help him arrange a party in Imp Land.

Of course, Baby Heart Throb had agreed straight away. She'd never been to Imp Land and it would be quite an adventure! Baby Lickety-Split hadn't really wanted to go but she didn't want to quarrel with her friend again, so she agreed too. And now here they were in Imp Land and the imps wouldn't let them go.

"Why won't you let us go home?" shouted Baby Lickety-Split. "We've shown

you all the party games we know, we've made you lots of ice-cream and Baby Heart Throb's taken you all for a ride up the hill and back."

"We haven't had so much fun for ages," laughed the imps. "We'll never let you go. You can stay in Imp Land for ever and ever!"

"Let's show them how to play hide and seek," whispered Baby Heart Throb. "When it's our turn to hide, we'll run away."

But the baby ponies were tired and the little green imps could run very fast so every time they tried to run away the imps caught them and took them back.

"We'll show you one of our games now," said the imps. "Lie down under this tree and we'll cover you with . . . well, just wait and see."

Soon, the two baby ponies were covered with a big green net. The imps sat around the edges of the net. There was no way the baby ponies could get free!

"This is your fault Baby Heart Throb! It was you who wanted to come with the imp and now we're prisoners."



"Well, there's no need for you to squash my tail," snapped Baby Heart Throb. "Move your big hoof, Lickety."

The two ponies shouted so loudly at each other that they didn't hear the sound of hooves. They were surprised

to see Sunbeam and some of the other little ponies looking down at them.

"This is the end of the treasure trail," laughed Sunbeam. "The prizes are Baby Heart Throb and Baby Lickety-Split. Thank you, imps for helping me with the game."

"You mean you arranged for us to come to Imp Land?" said Baby Heart Throb as the

imps took the big green net away.

"Yes, I did," laughed Sunbeam. "You got your adventure, the little ponies followed my clues that led them here and now, if you'll make some ice-cream, we'll play your ice-cream game, Baby Lickety-Split."

"And the green imps can play, too!" laughed the baby pony, happily.



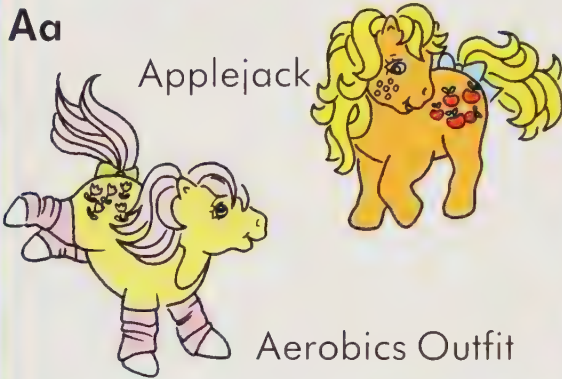


My Little Pony



Aa

Applejack



Aerobics Outfit

Bb

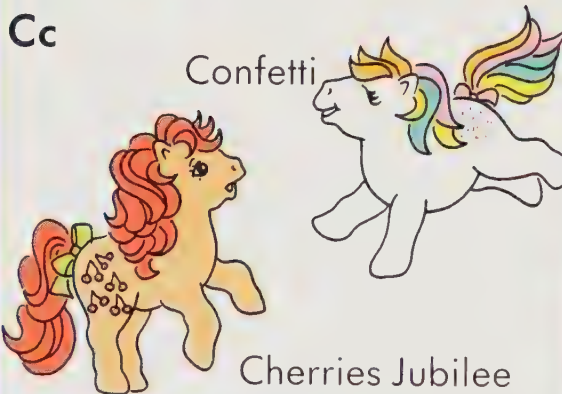
Blossom



Baby Ponies

Cc

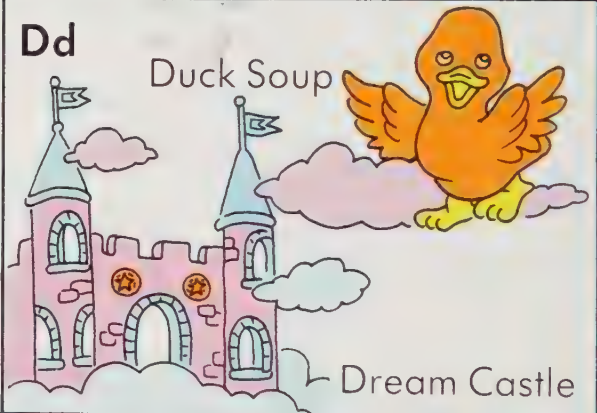
Confetti



Cherries Jubilee

Dd

Duck Soup



Dream Castle

Ee

Enchanted Mirror



Earring

Ff

Firefly



Forget-Me-Not

alphabet fun



Gg

Gypsy



Gusty



Hh

Heart Throb



Honeysuckle



Ii

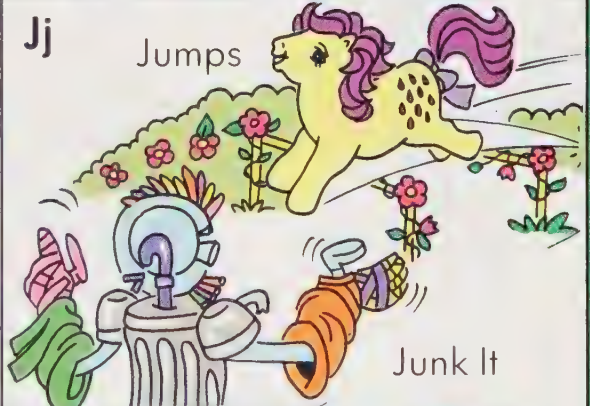
Ice-cream



Ice Dance Outfit

Jj

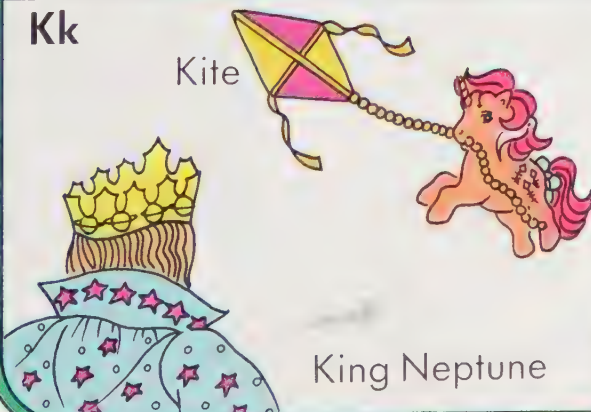
Jumps



Junk It

Kk

Kite



King Neptune

Ll

Lullaby Nursery

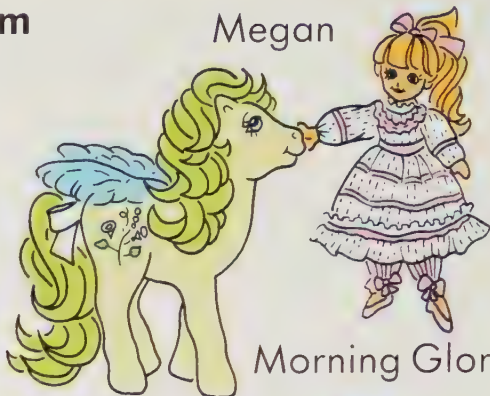


Lily

alphabet fun

Mm

Megan



Morning Glory

Nn

Noon

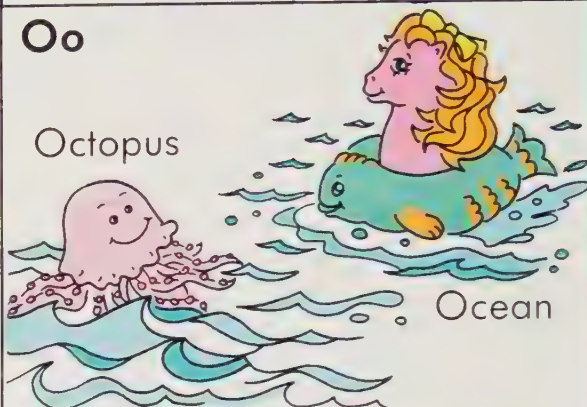


Nightgown



Oo

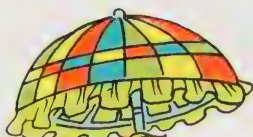
Octopus



Ocean

Pp

Peachy



Parasol



Qq

Queen



Quito



Rr

Rainbow



Race

Ss

Show Stable



Sundance



Tt Tootsie



Tickle

alphabet fun

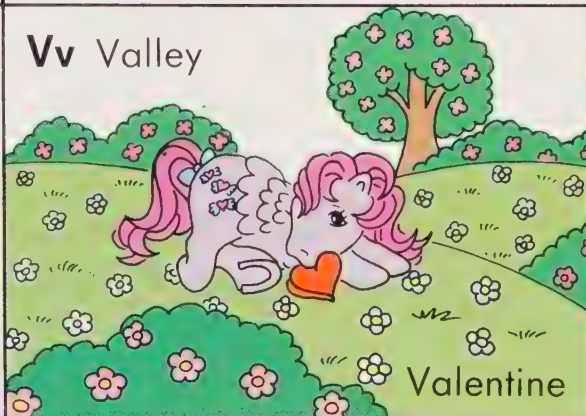
Uu Under



Unicorn



Vv Valley



Valentine



Ww Whizzer



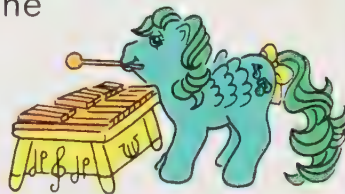
Watering Can



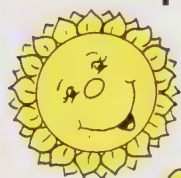
Xx Xylophone



Xenia



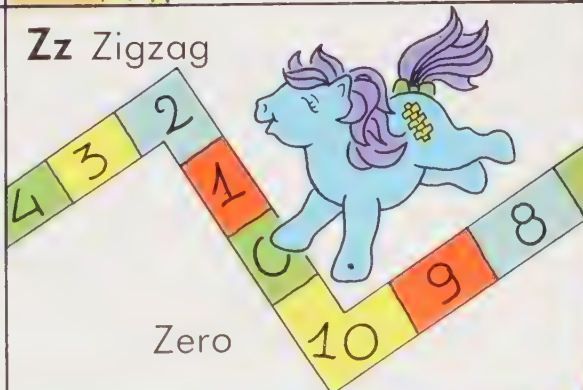
Yy Yo-yo



Yellow



Zz Zigzag



Zero

Journey into Adventure

The trouble started after Firefly had been telling the baby ponies bedtime stories in the Lullaby Nursery. Firefly was their favourite story teller; she told them all about her travels around Pony Land. Sometimes she'd stop the story just when something exciting was about to happen and promise to finish it the next night.

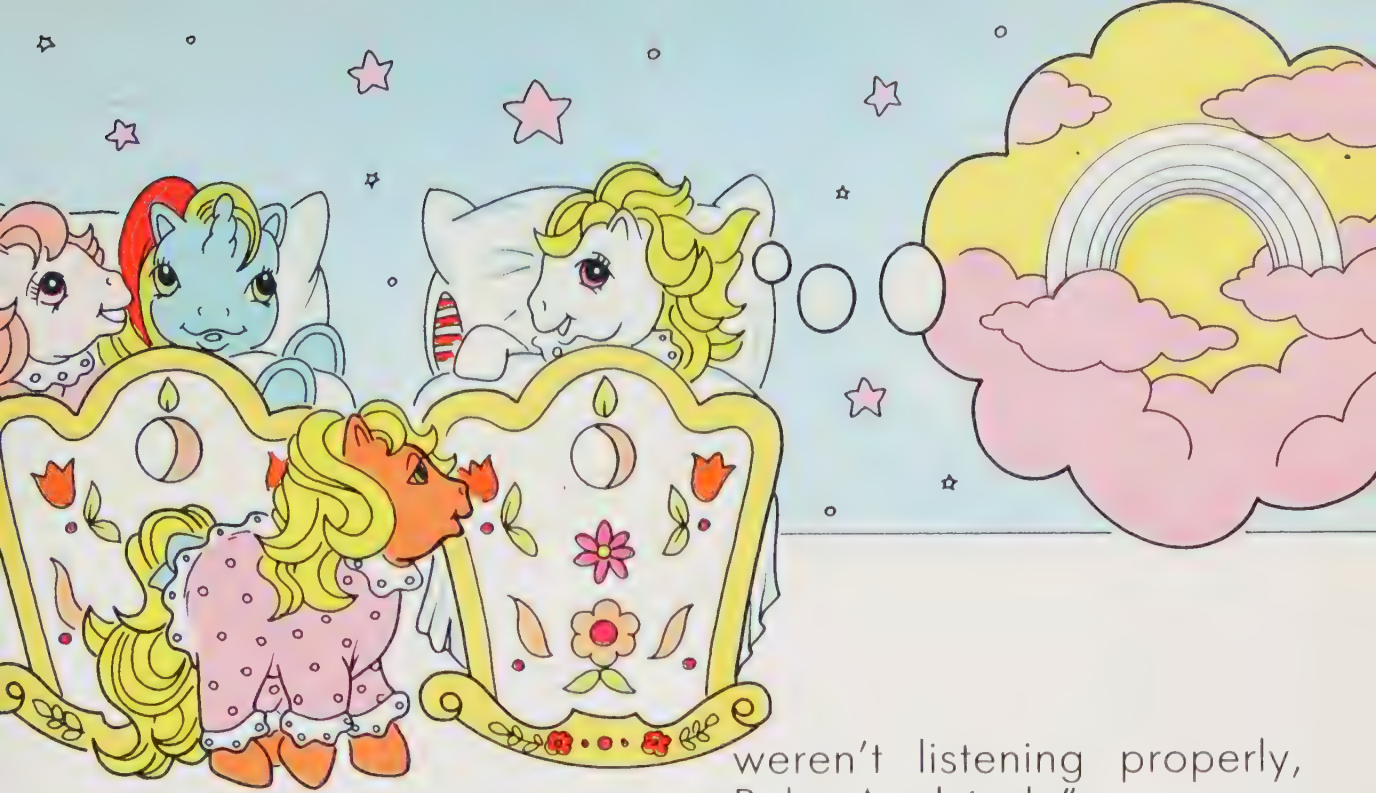
Of course, after she'd left the Nursery, the babies

wouldn't go straight to sleep. Oh no! They'd try to guess what the end of the story would be. It was Baby Surprise who had the idea of finding out the end of the story before Firefly told them!

"But how can we find out the ending?" asked Baby Ribbon. "We'll have to wait for Firefly to tell us tomorrow night."

"We won't," argued Baby Surprise. "Just remember





what she told us tonight. She went through the Wailing Woods until she came to the cave where the Wailing Wizard lives . . ."

"Then she went over the top of the cave, across the cliff tops and through Sandy Valley," said Baby Lofty. "That's when she saw it."

"That's when she saw what?" asked Baby Applejack, sleepily.

"The white rainbow," whispered all her friends.

"Did Firefly really see a white rainbow?" said Baby Applejack.

"Of course she did," replied Baby Ribbon. "She told us why it was white. You

weren't listening properly, Baby Applejack."

"I was tired," admitted Baby Applejack. "Maybe I fell asleep for a while."

"That's because you had to run a long way when Lemon Drop chased you for eating her apple mountain jump!" laughed Baby Cotton Candy.

"No wonder you were tired. Anyway, I remember why the rainbow was white. It was a baby rainbow and the Rainbow Monster caught it and tried to turn it into a big rainbow to trick Megan. You know how she always comes along *our* Rainbow when we need her? Well, the Rainbow Monster wants to capture Megan. That's what Firefly said, anyway."



"But I still don't understand why the rainbow was white," said Baby Applejack. "Even the tiniest baby rainbows have got all their colours."

"Not when someone bad has touched them," explained Baby Cotton Candy. "They lose their colours then. You must remember how Majesty sings a special song every time any of the little ponies sees a baby rainbow? Well, that song keeps them safe until they're big rainbows."

"Oh, yes! I remember now!" cried Baby Applejack. "The Rainbow Monster can't use the baby rainbows when they turn white so if Firefly saw a white rainbow the Rainbow Monster must have been somewhere near. That's what Firefly's going to tell us

tomorrow whether or not she found the monster!"

"And that's what we can find out for ourselves," said Baby Surprise, impatiently. "We'll just go where Firefly went and see if we can find the Rainbow Monster."

"It's a long way to go," yawned Baby Applejack. "We'd have to leave ever so early in the morning."

"We'll leave now!" shouted Baby Surprise. The baby ponies looked at her in horror. They weren't allowed out on their own at night. "I'll go by myself if you're all too frightened to come," said Baby Surprise. And that did it. The baby ponies were starting their journey into adventure!





"No, it's our adventure, not theirs," said Baby Surprise. "We'll go together, Baby Lofty. It'll be all right with just two of us. The others can wait here. Come on, climb up a bit onto the top of the cave. We'll get a good start then."

Baby Lofty felt like crying but her friends helped her up and gave her a gentle push and soon she and Baby Surprise were quite high in the night time sky.

"What shall we do until they come back?" sighed Baby Cotton Candy. "Oh, it's not fair, I do wish I could fly."

"So do I," said Baby

It wasn't until they reached the cave where the Wailing Wizard lived that they realised how silly they'd been. "We can't go any further unless we fly," gasped Baby Surprise. "And there's only me and Baby Lofty who can fly."

"And I'm not very good at flying yet," said Baby Lofty, sadly. "Maybe we should go back for Baby Heart Throb and Baby Firefly."



Ribbon, rubbing her baby unicorn horn in the moss that grew on top of the cave. The next minute she was floating down to the ground. "Oops!" she giggled. "I nearly did fly then."

"You won't be able to fly even when you've grown," said Baby Cotton Candy. "You'll just sort of float for a while and land with an even bigger thump than you did then."

Suddenly, a strange wailing came from inside the cave. "We've woken the Wailing

Wizard," gasped Baby Applejack. "I hope he isn't cross. I don't like him when he's cross. He frightens me."

"We'll pick some daisies for him," giggled Baby Cotton Candy. "They make him sneeze, you know. He won't have time to get cross then."

"Oooh!" wailed the wizard, appearing at the entrance of his cave. "Whooo has woken me up? Oooh!"

"It's only us," shouted Baby Cotton Candy. "We've picked a bunch of daisies for you."



"Atishoo! Atishoo!" The Wailing Wizard sneezed so hard that he blew the baby ponies right over the top of his cave.

"We're flying!" shrieked Baby Cotton Candy in delight. "Really flying." But it was only for a few seconds. Then they all landed in a heap.

"Heavy hooves," groaned Baby Applejack. "I landed on my head."

"You landed on my head,



too," spluttered Baby Ribbon. "Oh you're so heavy, Baby Applejack. It must be all those apples you eat."

"When you've quite finished talking, perhaps you could get up," Baby Cotton Candy said in a very muffled voice. "You're both lying on top of me."

Giggling and wriggling, the baby ponies got to their feet. "Look!" shouted Baby Applejack. "Here come Baby Surprise and Baby Lofty. They have been quick. Do you think they found the Rainbow Monster?"

"I don't think so," said Baby Cotton Candy. "Can't you see who's behind them? It's Firefly – I think she found them before they found the monster. Oh dear, she will be cross with us."

"You silly babies!" said Firefly crossly as she landed beside them. "How did you get over the top of the cave? And how do you think you're going to get back?"

"Don't land Baby Lofty," shouted Baby Surprise from a little way above. "We'll have to keep going, we can't take off from there, it's too flat for us."

"What shall we do, Firefly?" asked Baby Cotton Candy. "It's my fault that we're this side of the cave. I picked a bunch of daisies for the Wailing Wizard and he sneezed us over the top."

Firefly couldn't stay cross when she heard that. She started to giggle. "Don't worry," she said, at last, "there are some more daisies over there. You go and pick them, I'll fetch the wizard."

You can give him some more daisies and he can sneeze you back over the cave."

And that's exactly what happened. The three baby ponies were sneezed back into the Wailing Woods, where Baby Surprise and Baby Lofty were waiting for them. Before long, they were safely home. But they never found out the end of the story because Firefly wouldn't tell them!



Confetti's Corner

Make a Clown for the Baby Ponies

You need: A sheet of black paper about 35cm wide and 50cm long, some white paper the size of the clown shape,

coloured gummed papers, glue, scissors, a pencil, a hanging rod and a length of cord.

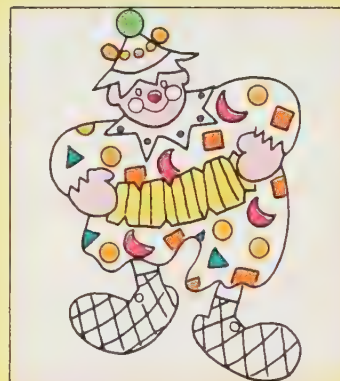
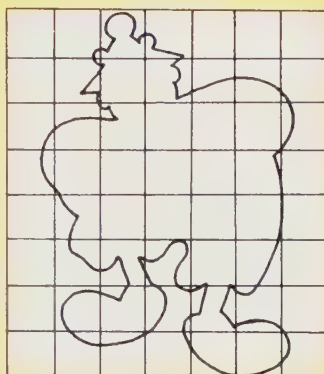
Lightly mark out 5cm squares on the back of your white paper and copy the clown design.

Cut the clown out and stick him onto your sheet of black paper.

Draw and cut out the decorative shapes from your coloured gummed papers.

Arrange these shapes on the clown.

Fold the top edge of the black paper over the hanging rod and glue down.



When the glue is dry, cut the bottom of the black paper into a fringe, tie the length of cord to each end of the hanging rod and hang your clown up.



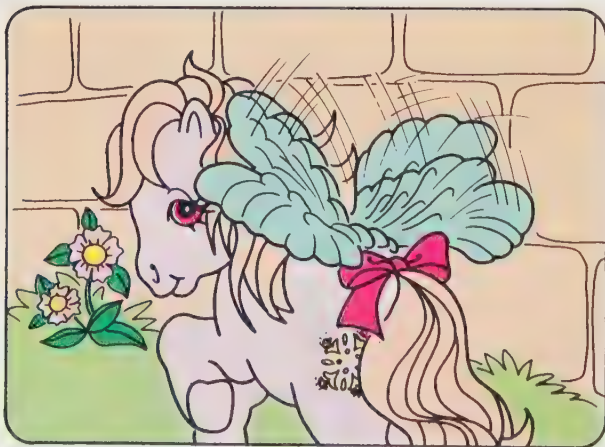
THE ENCHANTED GARDEN



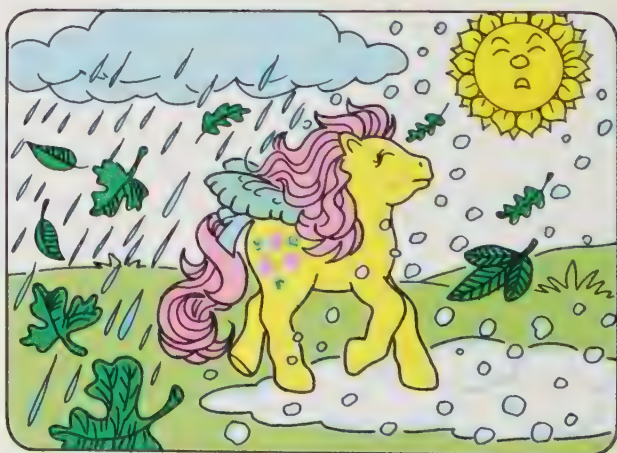
Rosedust looked sadly at the little gate in the high garden wall.



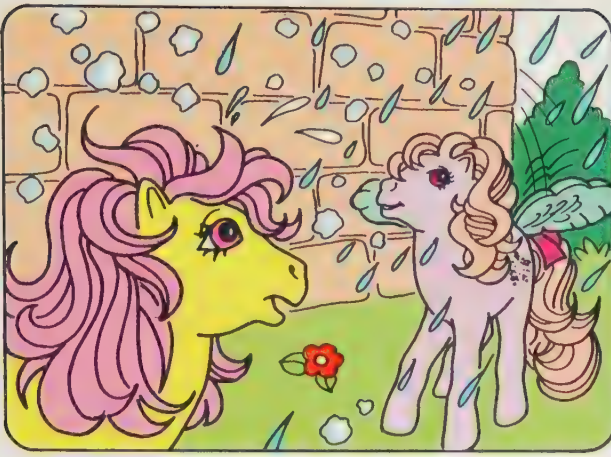
"I do wish we could find a way in to the garden," she said to Forget-Me-Not. "I can't understand it. I tried to fly in again last night and that strange wind blew me away. It wasn't windy anywhere else at all."



"I've got an idea," said Honeysuckle, fluttering down to join her friends. She flapped her wings twice and . . .



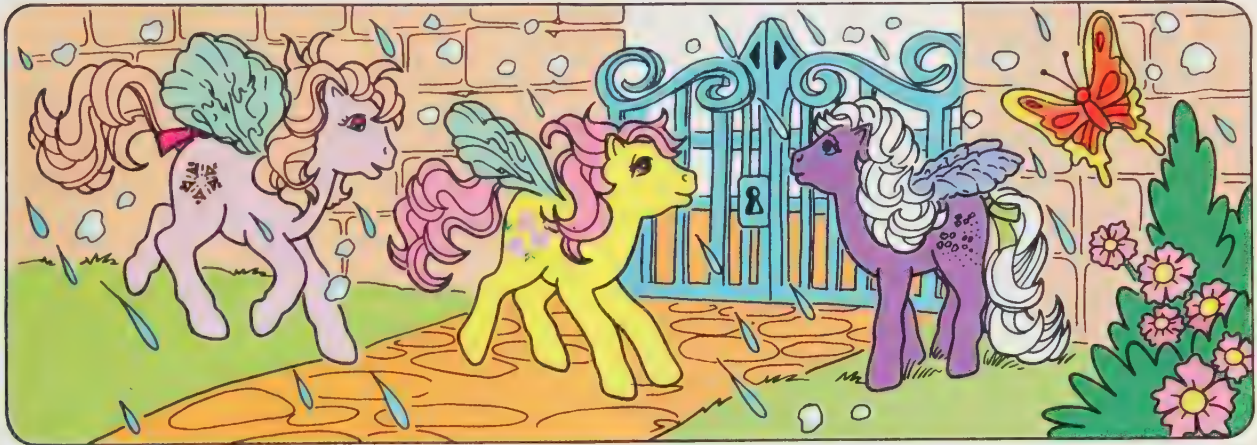
All of a sudden it was raining, snowing, sunny and windy at the same time.



"How will having all sorts of weather at once help us get in to the garden?" asked Rosedust, shaking her mane.



Forget-Me-Not chuckled. "I think I know what Honeysuckle's idea is. Let's go back to the gate."



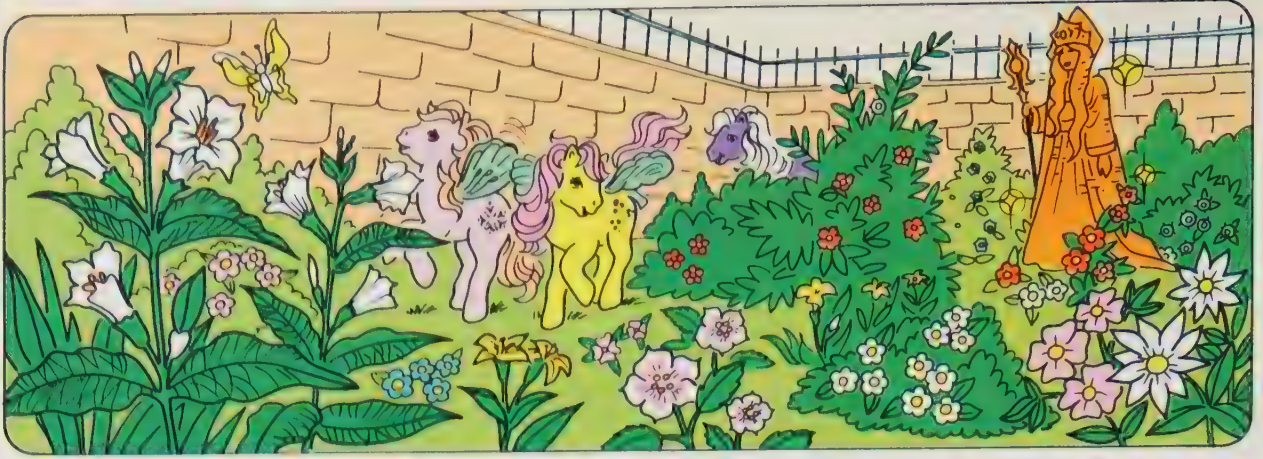
"I'm not going to make all sorts of weather at once," explained Honeysuckle. "I'm just going to change that strange wind to summer sunshine." Rosedust still felt puzzled. "How? The wind stops you flying over the garden." Honeysuckle looked thoughtfully at the empty keyhole.



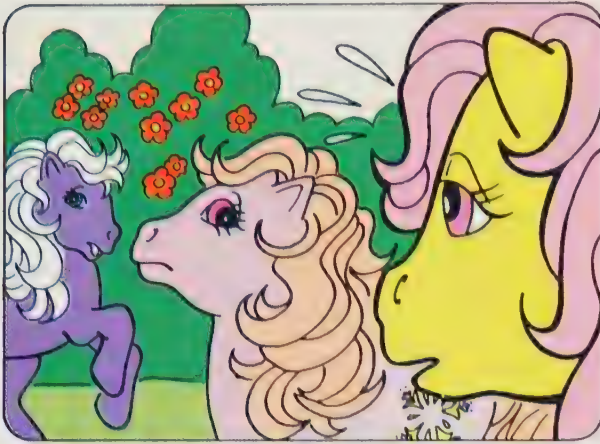
"I'm going to blow the sunshine through the keyhole," she said. "After ten seconds you two try flying over the wall."



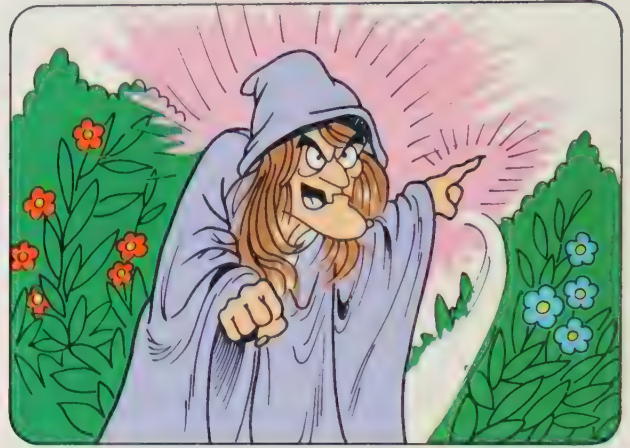
Forget-Me-Not and Rosedust counted slowly up to ten. "Right, now," whispered Rosedust, and they fluttered up and up . . .



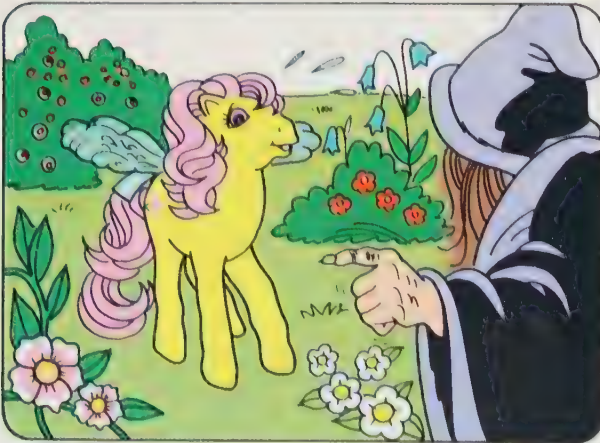
"It's working, Honeysuckle," called Rosedust. "There's no wind at all. We're going down." Honeysuckle blew once more through the keyhole, then flew to join her friends.



"What a beautiful garden," sighed Rosedust. "It feels as though a spell of enchantment has been cast over it." Somebody shrieked!



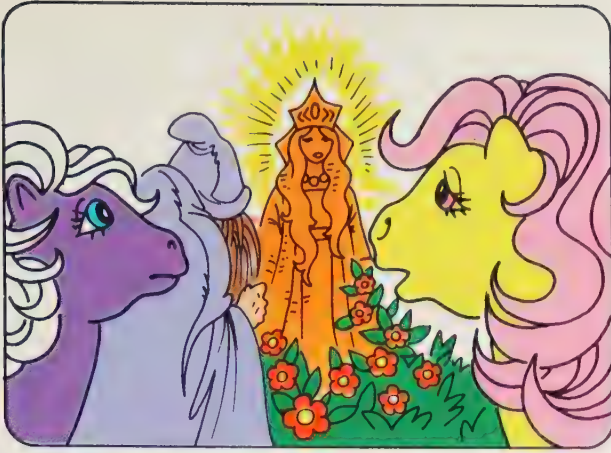
"That's right! And nothing has the power to break my spell. You three will stay here for ever with Queen Xenia."



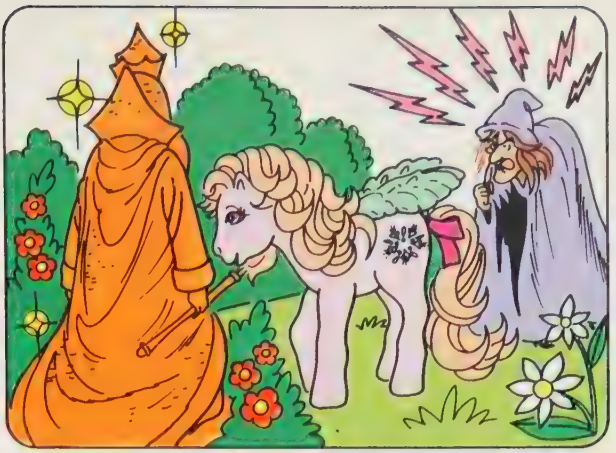
An ugly witch glared at the ponies. "Who's Queen Xenia?" Rosedust asked bravely.



The witch clicked her bony fingers and a statue began to move slowly towards them.



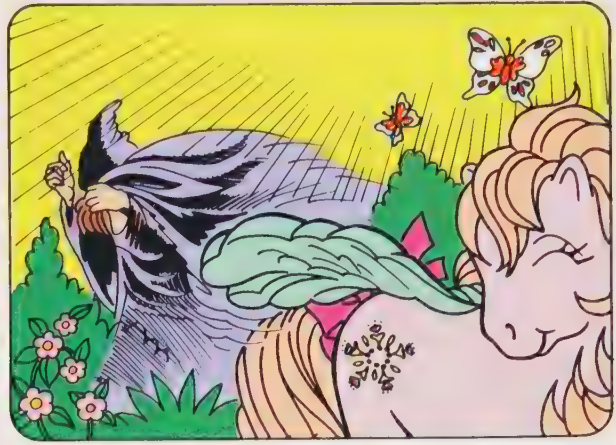
"Xenia was a stranger, a queen who dared to enter my enchanted garden. I turned her into bronze, but at times I let her move."



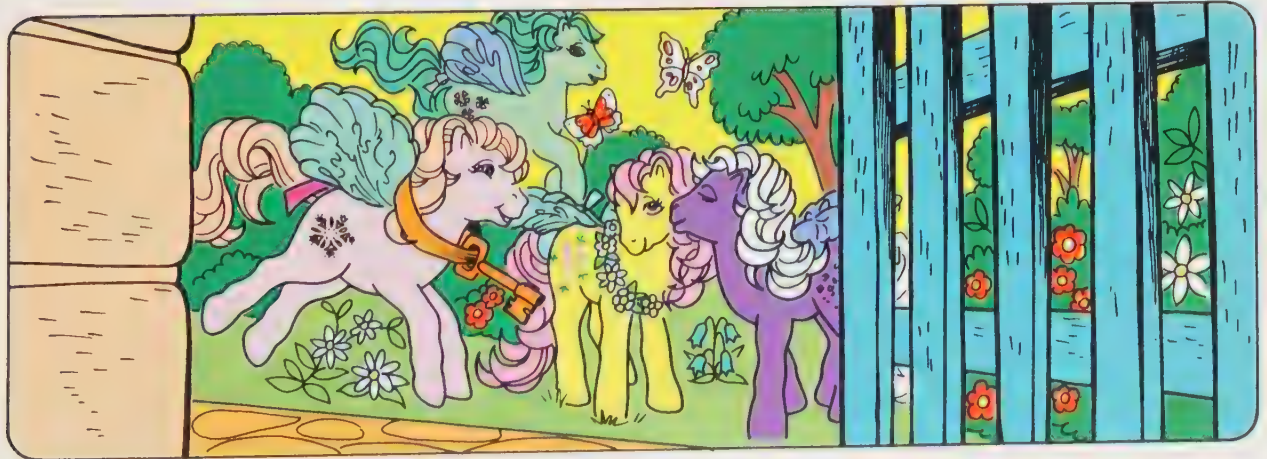
"She is wearing the flowers of the flutter ponies," said Honeysuckle. "I think she came looking for us. We must help her."



"You will help her," cackled the witch. "You will be turned into bronze so you can be her companions. Nothing has the power to . . ."



Honeysuckle flapped her wings twice. At once a hot sun shone down on the witch. "Enchanted wind blow!" shrieked the witch.



Honeysuckle's sun was too powerful for the witch's spell and the wind carried the witch away for ever. "The queen's alive!" said Rosedust. Queen Xenia smiled and held out a key. "The garden is yours," she said, and then she was gone. But her flowers grew for ever in the enchanted garden.

A Surprise For Spike

"Look what I've found," shouted .

"Oh, Spike! You made me jump," said . "I let go of my  and now they've flown away."

"Never mind," laughed Spike. "I've found a .

"Is the message from somebody who needs rescuing?" asked Sparkler. "Because I've just found this silver  under some .

"No, it's an invitation to a party," replied Spike. "It will take place the next time there's a moon shining over .

"Where will the party be?" asked . "In Dream Castle?"

"In a  on the beach," said Spike. "I don't know which cave though. There are lots of them."

"Well, there'll be a full  tonight," said Surprise, "so you'd better hurry and find out which cave the party will be in."

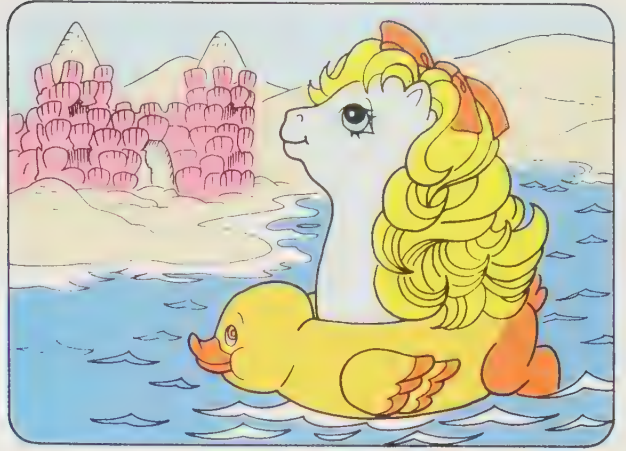
"I know," said , "you take this key and see if you can find a cave with a locked door."

As Spike hurried away,  whispered and giggled. "I've left a trail," laughed Bow Tie, "I hope Spike sees it."

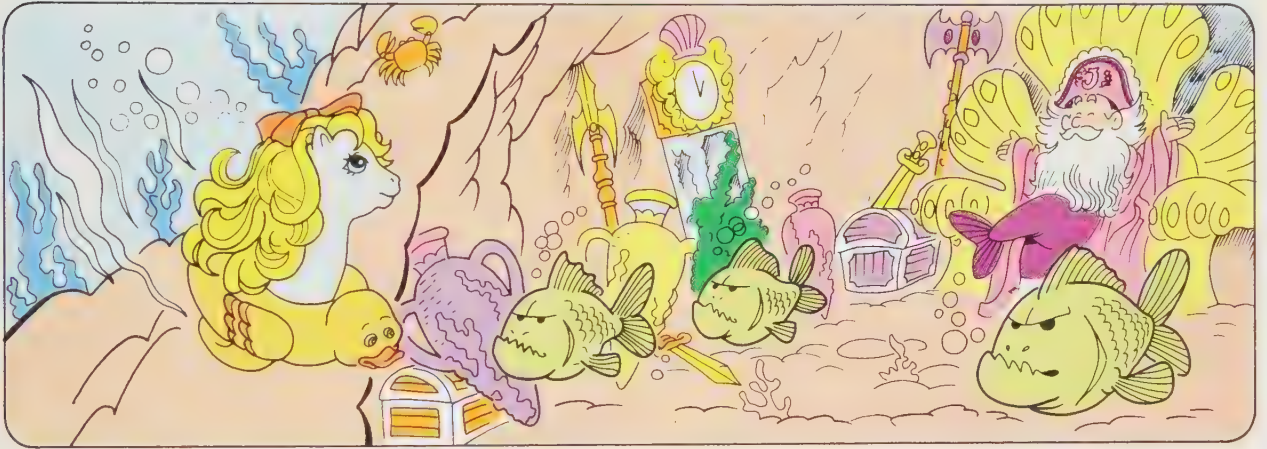
Soon, Spike found a trail of  and decided to follow them. They led him to a cave with a locked door. "I do hope this key will open the door," he said.

It did, and when Spike went into the cave,  and all his friends were there. "Happy birthday, Spike," they laughed. "The party is now!"

Sea Star's Magic Lamp



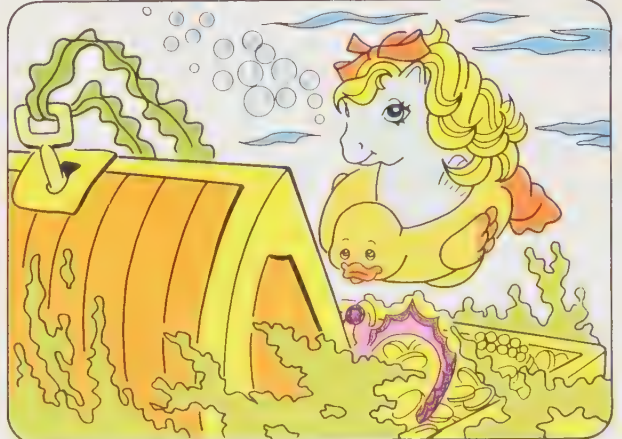
Tiny Bubbles took a quick look round. All her friends were playing in Sea Star's castle. "I can go now," she thought.



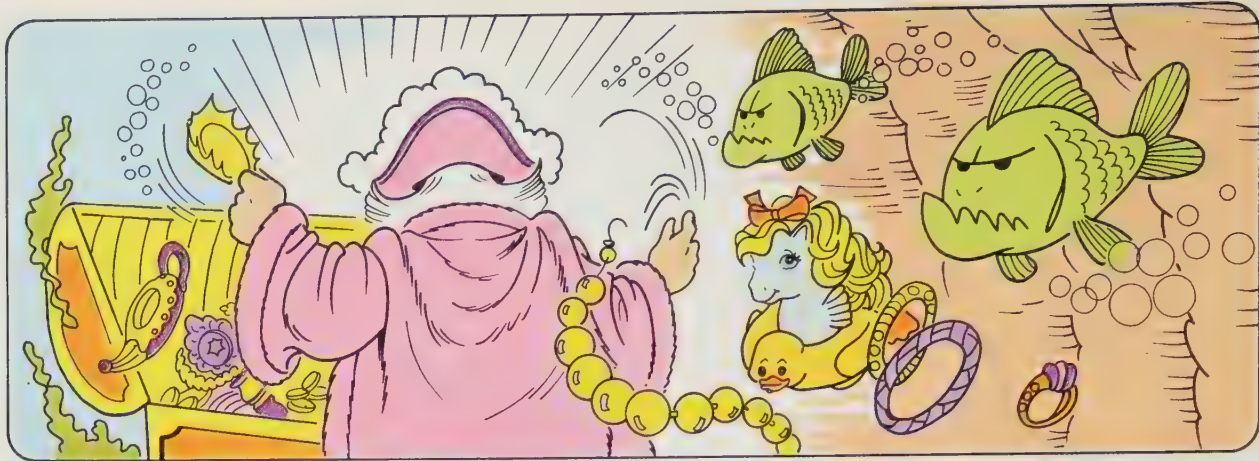
She let some of the air out of her float and went down . . . down . . . down to the bottom of the ocean. "I hope Jasper's here," said Tiny Bubbles to herself, as she wriggled through the tiny entrance into the Cave of Treasures. "I hope he remembers me."



"Tiny Bubbles! You've come back to visit me at last," boomed Jasper. "See, I still have the key you found for me."



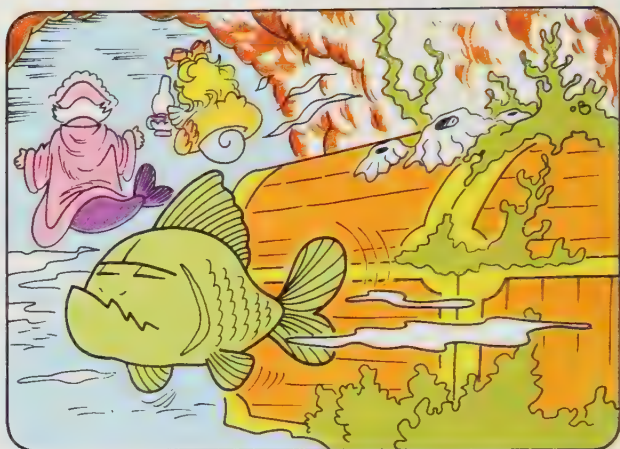
"You said I could choose a treasure from the chest if I had a special reason," said Tiny Bubbles, shyly. "Well . . ."



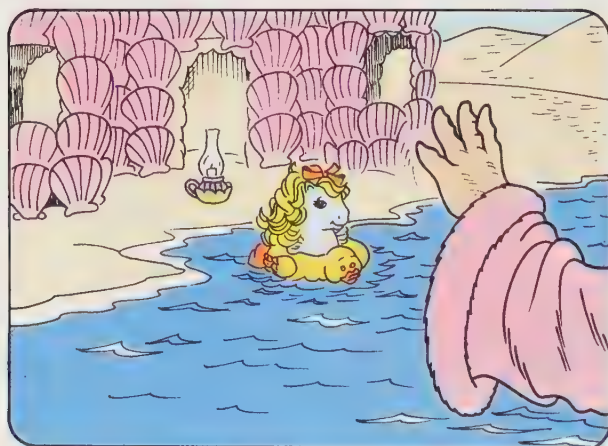
"Don't tell me, let me guess," laughed Jasper. "It's someone's birthday, right? And you want to choose a present for them. I promised you a reward for finding the key. Well now you can claim it." Tiny Bubbles gasped as Jasper unlocked the chest and pulled the treasures out.



"Oh, may I choose this?" asked Tiny Bubbles, pointing to a pretty lamp. "Sea Star would love it."



"Come on," said Jasper. "I will carry it up for you. My fish will put the treasure away and guard the key until I return."



Jasper carried the lamp all the way to Sea Star's castle. "Come and see me soon," he called, as he waved goodbye.



Tiny Bubbles went into the shell castle to fetch Sea Star. "Come out and see your birthday present," she said excitedly.



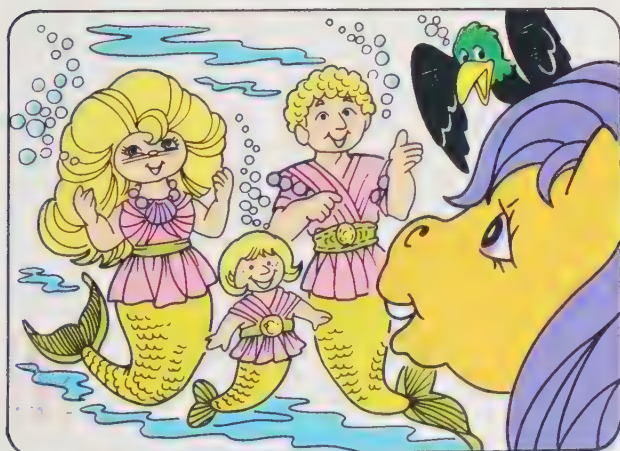
Soon, all the baby sea ponies were looking at the lamp. "Thank you, Tiny Bubbles, it's a beautiful present," smiled Sea Star. "Is it from the chest?" asked Splasher. "I do wish I could see the treasure." "I wish I knew who used to own it," said Sea Star



As Sea Star made her wish, a door in the lamp opened. The lamp grew enormous and a huge wave pulled her inside.



Sea Star found herself in an underwater palace, decorated with crystal and jewels. "Your wish is granted," said a Sea Raven.



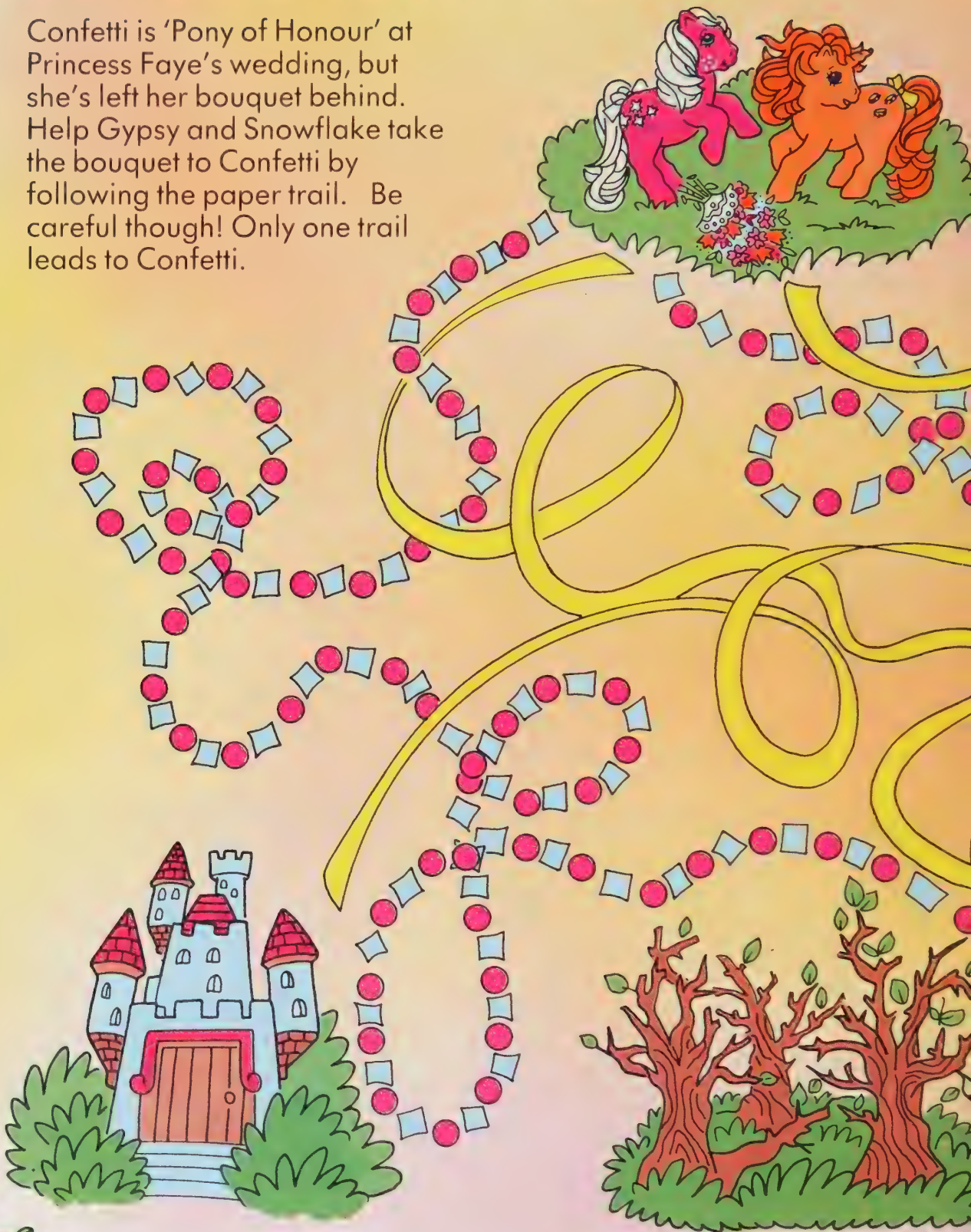
A family of Mer-people laughed at Sea Star. "We lost our magic lamp and some of our jewels one stormy night long ago."



"The lamp is yours now," said the Sea Raven, "and so am I. I'll grant your wishes." Sea Star wished for her friends to join them.

Confetti's Paper Trail

Confetti is 'Pony of Honour' at Princess Faye's wedding, but she's left her bouquet behind. Help Gypsy and Snowflake take the bouquet to Confetti by following the paper trail. Be careful though! Only one trail leads to Confetti.







My Little Pony

Club Page



During 1986 thousands of readers joined the My Little Pony Club.

If you would like to join the 1987 My Little Pony Club watch out for details in the My Little Pony Comic. Some of the most popular puzzles on the My Little Pony Comic Club Page are the word spots. Here is one for you now.

Pony Land Word Spot



POSEY RES RUNY BAL LUL
OMORNINGGLORY PIRHH
NPONTYWPONYSJCTYOC
EOYEWTOOOTPCKLDNOT
LSEMI OBN OYAEINEAFO
TWPANONYGETAIYGYXC
SGIJKTIHDYPWHOZSTS
AUEELSAASPDUCKSOUP
CSLSEIRPLAZSDHNLAO
MTKTSELEEZNROELRBH
AYCYUIJRDOAWMAAUNA
EDUQTABRWYSTFSBRDY
RNSUCRAFTTEROBPIEN
DAYKEHLRAGELLICIGA
MREGCAUBRTYEIKEYKG
EBNRKOLOAXSEELTIEE
NIOECEFWAGALAXYS PM
GWHIZZEROS EDUSTOSY



See if you can spot the following words. You will find them spelt up, down, across, backwards or diagonally. The same letter can be used for more than one word.

RAINBOW

MORNING GLORY

GINGERBREAD

DUCK SOUP

ORCHARD

PARASOL

LILY

TOOTSIE

HONEYSUCKLE

MASQUERADE

WATERFALL

APPLEJACK

BUBBLES

LICKETY-SPLIT

TWINKLES

LULLABY NURSERY

GYPSY

SWEETIE

SHOW STABLE

WINDY

WHIZZER

MORNING GLORY

MAJESTY

SNOWFLAKE

COURTYARD

HOPSCOTCH

DREAM CASTLE

FORGET-ME-NOT

POSEY

SPIKE

BRANDY

ROSEDUST

GALAXY

GUSTY

MEGAN

Spike and the Peculiar Pansies

Spike the little dragon looked proudly at the musical instruments he'd arranged neatly on the cobbles in Dream Castle Courtyard. He'd made every single one of them himself. The maraccas were empty bubble bath containers filled with tiny pebbles from the beach, the mouth organ was a blade of bluegrass, the tambourine was a hoop with shells tied to it with ribbons, and Spike's favourite instrument of all – the drum – was an old flowerpot with paper pulled tight over it and tied on with string.

Spike banged loudly on the drum and shouted to Majesty. "When Lavender Lady comes I'll entertain her with my one dragon band. She's coming tonight, isn't she? I'd better have a rehearsal."

Majesty groaned. Spike had been rehearsing for days and she felt like a quiet afternoon. "Couldn't you have your rehearsal somewhere else?" she asked.

"Don't you like my band?" Spike looked upset.

Majesty smiled and said gently, "I think your band is lovely and it would be nice if you could make up a tune



especially for me. You could play it for Lavender Lady, too. But if you rehearse it here in the courtyard, it won't be a surprise."

"I'll go to the clover meadow," said Spike happily. "And I'll make up the nicest tune you've ever heard. May I borrow your blue basket, Majesty?"

"Of course you can, I'll go and fetch it," said Majesty.

Soon Spike was in the clover meadow, making the most terrible noise. He played so loudly that he frightened the bees, who were collecting pollen to make honey. They flew off, buzzing angrily, to find Honeycomb.

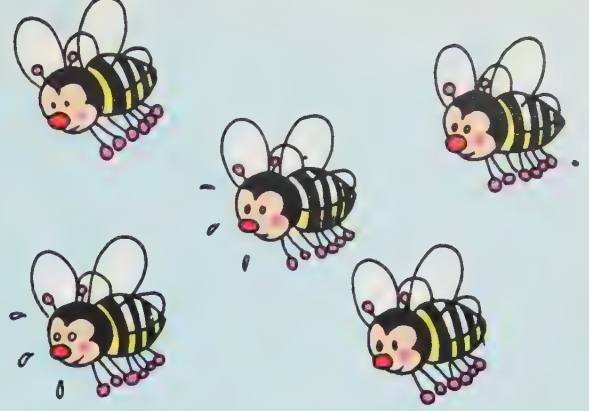
"Oh, no!" sighed the little



pony when the bees told her about Spike. "Today is your last chance to collect the clover pollen. It's the Clover Festival tomorrow and the elves will use all the clovers for their party clothes."

"Well we're not going back while Spike's making that terrible noise," buzzed the bees. "It sounds like the army of the Terrible Trolls."

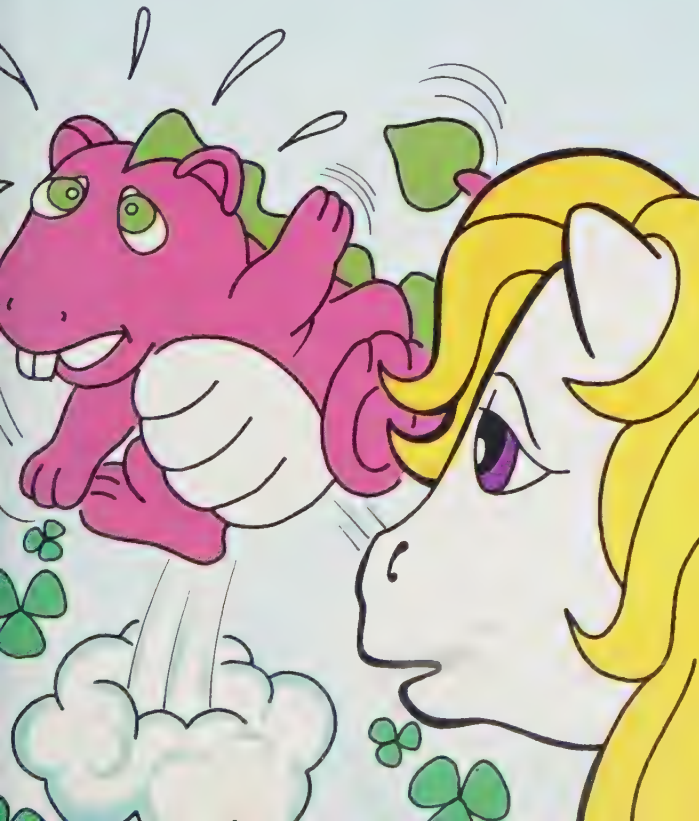
Honeycomb flew quickly to the meadow. "Heavy hooves! The bees were right," she thought. "It does sound like the Trolls." She landed softly in front of the dragon, her sudden appearance making him jump.



"Now you've made me forget the next bit of the tune," he said sadly.

"That wasn't a tune, it was a terrible noise," laughed Honeycomb. "You even frightened the bees away, and today's their last chance to collect the pollen from the clovers." Then, seeing that the dragon looked upset, she added, "I'm sure if you played by the Waterfall, the sound of tumbling water would help you think of a tune."

"Roaring dragons!" shouted Spike. "What a good idea." He packed up his instruments and hurried away. "It is a good idea, but Honeycomb only thought of it because she didn't want me in the clover meadow," said Spike to himself. "And Majesty didn't want me in the courtyard, either. If I start playing by the Waterfall, Sprinkles and Duck Soup will



think of somewhere better for me to go. I'll just have to find somewhere where I can be alone."

Spike sat down to think and then he remembered Snapdragon Valley. It was a beautiful valley, just below Sugartop Mountain. None of the little ponies would go into the valley because the Snapdragon flowers were enchanted; they came to life and roared and snapped if anyone tried to enter. "That's where I'll go," shouted Spike. "I'm a real dragon, those flowers won't frighten me."

It took Spike a long time to reach Snapdragon Valley. He felt quite tired, and rather frightened, as he stood in front of the fierce looking flowers. But then he thought of how Honeycomb had laughed at his tune, so making himself look as big as possible, he shouted, "I'm coming in. Snapdragon flowers don't frighten real dragons."

The flowers snapped and hissed angrily and Spike trembled. Then he had an idea. His music had frightened the bees away, maybe it would frighten the



Snapdragons too. Quickly, Spike unpacked the blue basket. He picked his instruments up and played them all at once. He blew really hard on his bluegrass mouth organ and shook his bubble bath maraccas as loudly as he could.

The Snapdragon flowers grew smaller and smaller before Spike's eyes. Still blowing, shaking and banging his instruments Spike ran in between them. He was in the valley! The little dragon stopped playing and looked around. The sun was shining brightly and Spike was hot and thirsty. "I wish there was a little waterfall here," he said.

Suddenly, he found himself



standing in a bubbling brook and drops of water were gently dancing over him. He was just about to have a drink when he heard strange voices. "Don't drink the water. Don't drink the water."

Spike couldn't see anyone but the voices kept on and on, echoing strangely around him. "I wish I could see who is talking," he said. At once he was surrounded by pansies. The water had completely disappeared. "What peculiar pansies," said Spike. "Was it you talking?" There was no reply. Everywhere was silent. "I wish I'd made up my tune and was getting ready to go out of the valley," said Spike. The pansies disappeared.

Sweet music filled the air. Spike found himself blowing

his bluegrass mouth organ and gently shaking his hoop tambourine. It was the nicest tune he'd ever heard. Then, one by one, his musical instruments flew out of his hands and feet and packed themselves into the blue basket. Then, Spike found himself outside Snapdragon Valley, carrying the basket. "Great fire eating dragons!" he muttered. "No wonder the Snapdragons guard the valley. It's a wishing valley."

"It isn't anymore. You made three wishes and broke the spell. If you'd drunk the water, you'd have been



imprisoned in the valley forever. You wouldn't have been able to make your third wish."

The voices were coming from the blue basket. Spike gently moved his flowerpot drum. The peculiar pansies were smiling up at him. "We belong to you now," they said. "You broke the spell and helped us get out of the valley. What would you like us to do for you?"

"Honeycomb laughed at my music," said Spike, "so will you help me to play the tune I played inside the valley when

we get to Dream Castle?"

"Of course we will. We'll play something else, too," said the peculiar pansies. "But that's our secret."

Twilight had lit Dream Castle courtyard with hundreds of stars. Majesty and Lavender Lady had the place of honour and all the little ponies had been invited to hear Spike's one dragon band. "I hope Spike plays better than he did earlier," laughed Honeycomb. "He frightened the bees out of the clover meadow this morning."

Spike's sweet music filled

the air. He had to play his tune three times over before the little ponies would let him stop. It was when he stopped playing that Honeycomb noticed the peculiar pansies growing beneath her feet. "Tails and manes!" she said. "I must fetch the bees. Pansy honey is the nicest of all."

When Honeycomb came back with the bees, the peculiar pansies had disappeared. The bees buzzed crossly; they'd been busy making honey when Honeycomb had told them to come and see some pansies. The little pony looked around, feeling puzzled. Then she felt something tickling her back. She turned her head and there



were the peculiar pansies. "Look! Here they are," she said to the bees. "But what are they doing on my back?"

The bees started to laugh. "They're not pansies, they're pieces of bluegrass." Honeycomb turned her head and looked again. They were pansies. Peculiar pansies with laughing faces. Just then Spike arrived, shaking his tambourine. "Why have you got pieces of bluegrass all over your back?" he laughed. "You look terrible." The peculiar pansies laughed too and hopped off Honeycomb's back.

"They're pansies," said Honeycomb, looking at the dancing flowers. Spike



laughed again. "They're my pansies," he said proudly. "They helped me play my one dragon band because I helped them get out of the valley. I told them about you laughing at my tune so they played a trick on you."

"And on us," buzzed the bees. "We thought they were bluegrass. Do you think they will let us have some pollen?"

"I'll plant them in my own garden in Dream Castle courtyard," said Spike. "You

can collect their pollen whenever you like. Pansy honey is my favourite, too."

"I'd like to hear you play your tune again, Spike," said Honeycomb, after she'd helped Spike plant the peculiar pansies. "I'll never laugh at your music again."

"That's all right," said Spike "I'd never have found the pansies if you hadn't laughed at me."

And as Spike played his tune again the peculiar pansies began to think of more tricks to play



Baby Gusty's Mountain of Leaves

Baby Gusty blew the autumn leaves into a mountain shape and covered up some of her Pony Land friends. Look at the picture carefully and see if you can guess which of her friends she covered.



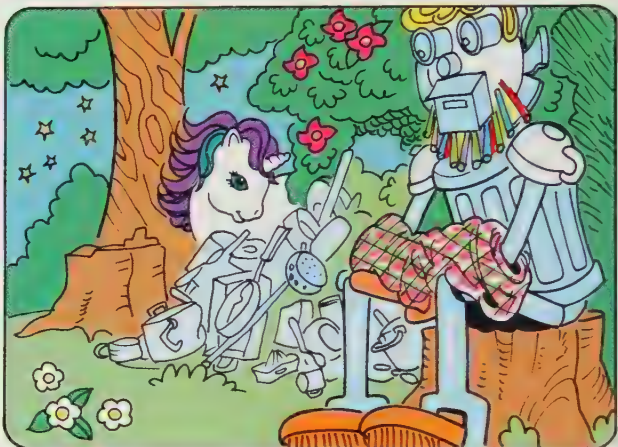
THE MYSTERY OF THE FAR AWAY FOREST



Glory was asleep in the little flower house her friend, Pinwheel, had made for her when a strange noise disturbed her . . .



. . . Clink-clank-clomp, clink-clank-clomp! "I must have been dreaming," said Glory. "I thought I heard something coming."



Suddenly, there were some more strange noises and somebody chuckled. Glory crept round to the back of her flower house.



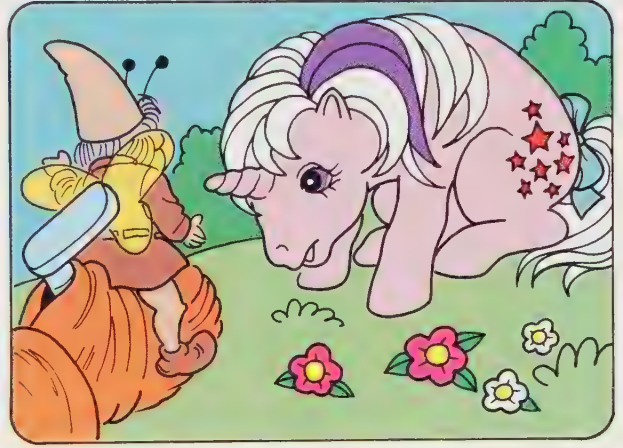
Then she chuckled too, as she recognised Junk It, the little ponies' travelling friend. "Junk It!" laughed Glory. "How good to see you again. You must have travelled a long way this time. We've not seen you for ages." Just then Gypsy and Twilight arrived.



"It's good to see you again, too," laughed Junk It. "Of all the places I visit, Pony Land is my favourite." Gypsy was looking at some of the junk that Junk It had put on a tree stump. "You've been to a place of mystery and magic," she said. "Heavy hooves, you . . ."



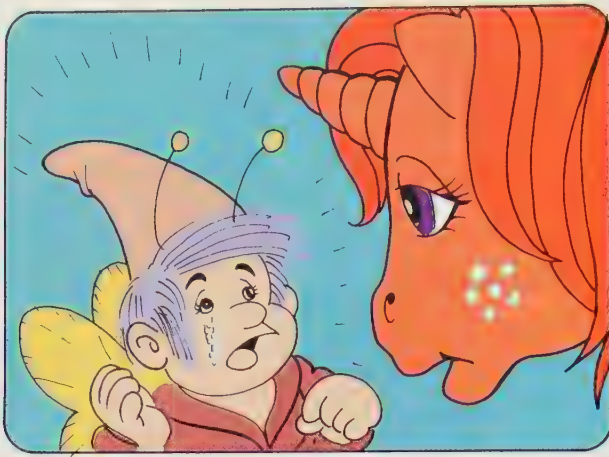
"That's right," moaned Junk It "I found the Faraway Forest. It is a terrible place where the . . ." "Let me tell them. Lift me out."



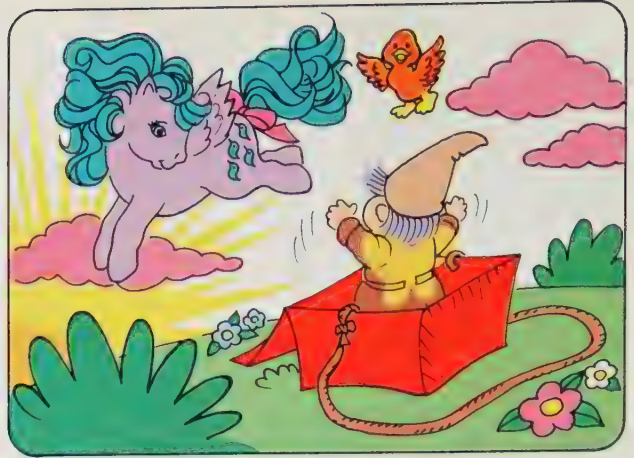
Gently, Junk It helped a tiny brown elf from one of his boxes. "I used the wishing star to bring him with me," said Junk It.



"The forest is under a sunspell," said the elf. "There's no night time, no rain, or snow or wind – just sun all the time." Gypsy peered into the broken mirror that she'd found among the junk. "If the spell is not broken, the forest will turn to dust," she said.



"And the tree elves will disappear for ever," sobbed the elf, but his tears were grains of sand. Gypsy stared in dismay.



"Glory and Twilight have gone for help," she said, "but there isn't much time." Junk It sighed. "The forest is far, far away."



Just then, Sprinkles and Duck Soup arrived. "Glory said you needed help. What can we do, Gypsy? Where is the Faraway Forest?"



"Only Junk It knows the way," moaned Gypsy. "But there's not enough time to walk there. The forest has started turning to dust."



"Junk It doesn't weigh much without his junk," quacked Duck Soup. "I can carry him. And here's Windy, she can run ever so fast." Snowflake had arrived too. "Twilight said you wanted some snow," she said shyly. "Fill one of Junk It's boxes with snowflakes," said Gypsy. "Then . . ."



Meanwhile, as their friends hurried towards Faraway Forest, Snowflake filled another box with snow, then gave it to Glory.



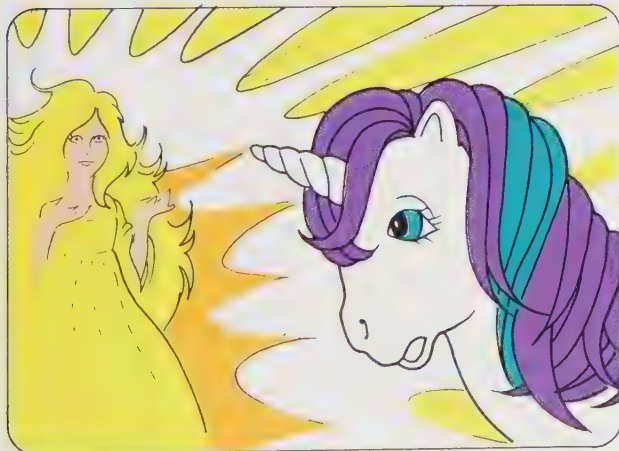
Gypsy gave Glory a star. "It's one of Twilight's wishing stars," she said. "Wish yourself to the Faraway Forest, Glory. Take the elf with you."



Glory closed her eyes tightly and Gypsy rubbed her unicorn over the broken mirror. "Glory's gone," whispered Snowflake.



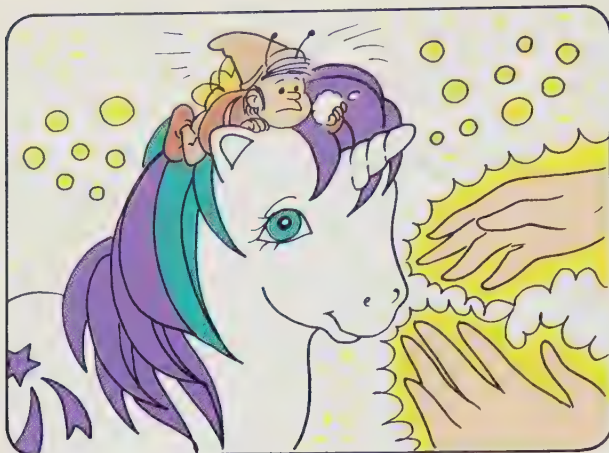
The sun was shining brightly. It was so hot that Glory felt her skin burning. "We're here. Sprinkle the snow," cried the elf.



But Glory didn't take any notice of the elf. She was gazing into the sunrays; gazing at the beautiful figure she could see there



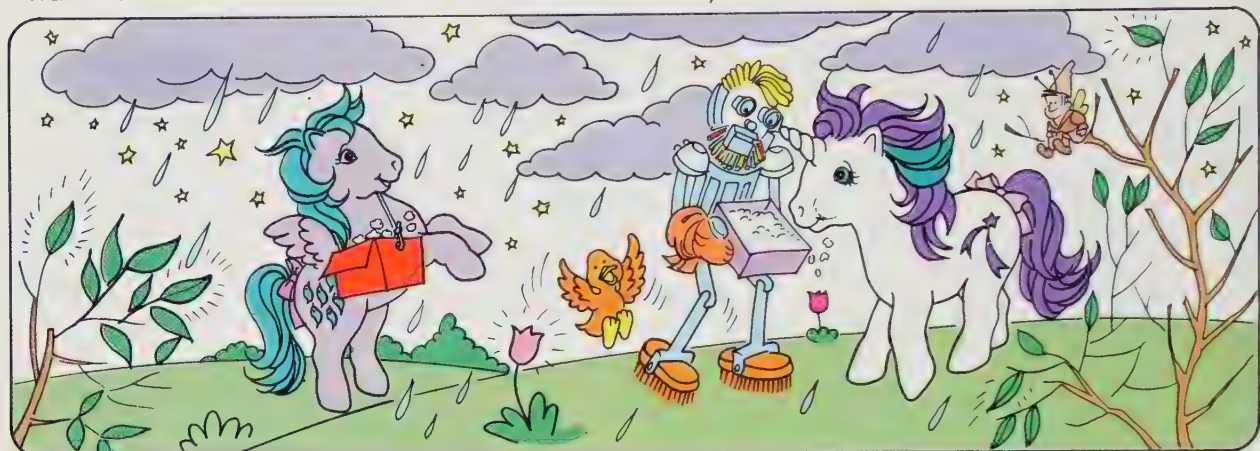
"Look away, Glory," called the elf. "You are falling under the sunspell. You will be dragged into the sun and be lost for ever!"



Even as the elf spoke, Glory was moving nearer and nearer to the beautiful figure. The elf picked up a handful of snow . . .



. . . Just in time he managed to rub the snow in Glory's eyes. "I feel strange," said Glory. "I wish the others would hurry."



And just then, Sprinkles and Duck Soup arrived. The clouds that had followed them dropped large raindrops over the forest. Sprinkles emptied her box of snow and Junk It ran over to Glory. "You nearly fell under the spell," he said. "Quickly, eat some snow."



"Twilight has turned day into night and Windy's brought the wind," said Sprinkles. "The spell is broken!" shouted the elf. And before their eyes . . .



The elf turned into a beautiful elfin queen. "Now the Faraway Forest can return to your forest, where it belongs," smiled the queen. Glory was so happy. She'd found a new friend!

Time for a Swimming Lesson

Tiny Bubbles, Sea Shimmer, Surf Rider, Backstroke, Sea Star and Splasher are getting ready for their weekly swimming lesson. Parts of their floats are missing. Look at the picture and see if you can find them.



Megan to the Rescue

Some of the little ponies are locked in the Tower of Doom. Sprinkles has brought Megan to rescue them. She must find her way to the Tower without treading on any Doom Daisies. See if you can help her.



Hopscotch and the Haunted Hoops

Hopscotch was showing the ponies a new game. "You need seven hoops," she explained. "A red one, a blue one, a green one, an orange one, a purple one, a yellow one and a brown one. And you arrange them like this." Hopscotch laid the hoops down on the large stones in the courtyard of Dream Castle.

"Now," she said. "I stand inside this red one and somebody must call out two other colours. So, if you call

out blue and yellow, I have to do this." Hopscotch jumped and landed with two feet inside the blue hoop and two feet inside the yellow hoop.

"Oh please let me call the colours," said Baby Shady.

"You can take it in turns," laughed Hopscotch. "You call them first, then pick someone else to call after you."

"What happens if you don't land inside the right hoops?" asked Posey.

"I'm out then because I'll



have haunted the hoops, and whichever one of you called last takes my place," said Hopscotch. "So, shall we start? I'll stand inside the red hoop again."

"I call green and brown!" shouted Baby Shady, choosing the two hoops that were the furthest away from each other. "And if you do it, Sparkler can call the next colours." Hopscotch smiled. She knew Baby Shady was longing to have a go at jumping herself so she



purposely landed inside the wrong hoops.

"I'm out!" she said. "It's your turn, Baby Shady. Sparkler can call for you."

All the ponies were surprised when Baby Shady started jumping. She was really good. Time after time she landed inside the right two hoops. It was when Tootsie was picked to call out the colours that the terrible thing happened.

"I call preen and gurgle," she shouted, and because she'd got her words mixed and muddled, patches of lollipops popped up. Baby Shady tripped over some of the lollipops and ended up sitting down inside the green hoop and on top of some more lollipops. She started to laugh and her friends laughed too. They were laughing so hard that they didn't notice



Baby Shady and the green hoop disappearing!

It was Posey who stopped laughing first and noticed that Baby Shady wasn't there. "She's gone and so has the green hoop," she said, as she went to see if there were any sticky hoofprints to follow. The next minute, Posey disappeared too. And so did the purple hoop.

"Posey and the purple hoop just disappeared into the ground," Applejack wailed. "Oh please stop laughing and listen to me!"

"What did you just say, Applejack?" asked Hopscotch, who was still laughing.

"Posey and the purple hoop just disappeared into the ground," sobbed Applejack. "Baby Shady isn't here either and the green hoop's gone. I'm frightened."

"Don't be silly," said Hopscotch. "The ground is solid. Posey couldn't have disappeared into it."

"She did. She did. I saw her," said Applejack. "I promise I'll never eat another apple if I'm not telling the truth – manes and muzzles, Hopscotch!" The little ponies looked at Applejack in horror. Manes and muzzles was their special promise. Applejack was telling the truth.



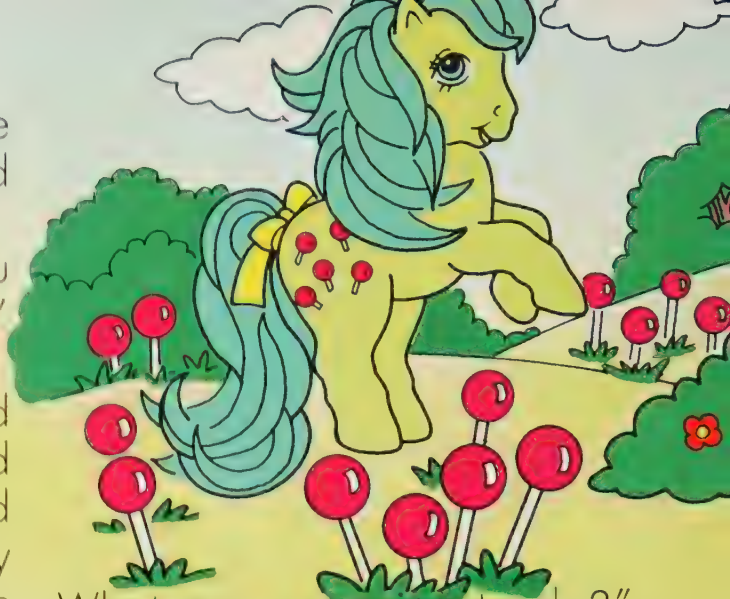
"Where exactly was she when she disappeared?" said Hopscotch.

"On the stone where you put the purple hoop," whispered Applejack.

"Listen Applejack. Could you be very brave and go and stand on that stone?" said Hopscotch. "Stand exactly where you think Posey was standing when she disappeared."

Applejack nodded and walked slowly over the hoops towards the stone. She was so frightened that tears streamed down her nose and as she blinked to try and stop herself from crying she tripped over the blue hoop. The next minute, Applejack and the blue hoop disappeared.

"Heavy hooves," said Hopscotch. "This is all my fault. I wish I hadn't learned how to play the hoop game."



"What are we going to do?"

"It's not your fault," said Tootsie sadly. "It only went wrong when I got my words mixed up. Oh, I am a silly pony."

"Think, Tootsie, think!" Hopscotch shouted urgently.

"Which words did you get mixed up? What colours were you calling?"

"Purple and green," said Tootsie. "I remember perfectly because I chose the colours which were nearest to my colours."

"Say them the wrong way round," cried Hopscotch.

"Go on Tootsie, be quick."

"Preen and gurple," said Tootsie.

Some more lollipops grew but nothing else happened. Even when Hopscotch jumped in and out of the four hoops that were left nothing

happened.

"All shout Tootsie's mixed up words," said Hopscotch. "Shout them over and over again."

"Preen and gurple, preen and gurple, preen and gurple," shouted Hopscotch, Sparkler and Tootsie. Suddenly they found themselves sliding down, down, down

"Why did you call us? We're trying to make a rainbow and you disturbed us." Two worried looking elves stood in front of the three little ponies.

"Who are you and where are we?" said Hopscotch, as she looked around the sparkling hole they'd landed in.

"We're Preen and Gurple, two of the travelling elves. We travel by land, air, sea and underground tunnel. But someone found our magic key and we can't open the ground to get out."

"How did the ground open to let us in then?" asked Tootsie.

"If we're underground and someone directly above us calls our names, the ground will open to let them in, but not to let us out. Only the magic key will do that."

"But Posey and Applejack didn't call your names and neither did Baby Shady, and I can see them down there," said Sparkler.

"No, but somebody called our names when the baby



pony was directly above us. And the magic stayed working long enough for the other two ponies to come in. Then just as we were trying to make a rainbow, because we've got all the colours of the rainbow here on the ponies and on the hoops, you called our names."

"Why are you trying to make a rainbow?" said Hopscotch.

"Slide down into the next hole, where your friends are, and we'll tell you," said the elves.

"Come on," said Hopscotch to Sparkler and Tootsie. "We'll be all right. It will be better when we're all together."

"We're trying to make a rainbow!" shouted Baby Shady, as the three ponies and the elves slid down.



"We want Megan to come."

"Why do you want Megan?" asked Hopscotch. "How can she help?"

"We think she's found our magic key," explained Preen and Gurple. "You see, we were travelling on land and we saw someone riding along a rainbow. We ran away to hide and that's when we dropped the key."

"And then they saw someone slide down the rainbow and pick something up," said Posey. "They were near the Waterfall, so it must have been our Rainbow they saw and the only person who comes along our Rainbow is Megan."



"Well, we can't make a rainbow," said Hopscotch, "even if we have got all the colours we need. We'll just have to wish for Megan to come."

"But she won't know why she's here, and she won't know about Preen and Gurple, and she won't be able to come underground," said Applejack.

"Never mind all that, let's just try wishing and see what happens," said Hopscotch.

From her garden on the other side of the Rainbow,



Megan felt the little ponies' wish. Something is wrong, thought Megan, and she wished for Sprinkles to come and take her over the Rainbow to Pony Land.

Megan ran all the way to Dream Castle. As she was running through the courtyard, she slipped on a patch of lollipops. She fell over and a tiny silver key rolled out of her pocket and fell beneath the ground.

Sundance, Megan's special pony friend, trotted anxiously over to Megan, whinnying softly. Suddenly, Megan and Sundance felt the ground

beneath them moving. "Pony feathers, I am a clumsy pony," said Sundance. "I've knocked a hole in the stone."

"Megan! You rescued us, you brought the key," laughed the six ponies as they came up through the hole.

There was no sign of Preen and Gurple, they'd opened the ground with their magic key and continued on their travels. Applejack began to wonder if they'd all been dreaming the same dream but she knew they hadn't because the blue, green and purple hoops were still



missing.

"I don't think we'll ever play haunted hoops again," laughed Hopscotch.

"And I don't think I'll ever pick up tiny silver keys again," said Megan after the ponies had told her all about their adventure.

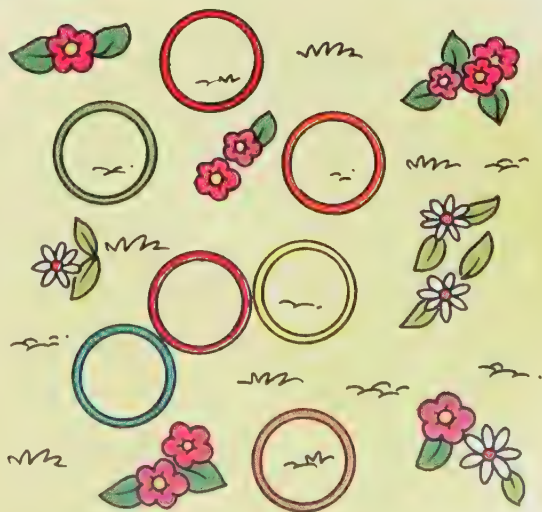


Play Hopscotch's Haunted Hoops Game

You need seven different coloured hoops; look at the diagram to see how to arrange them. The first person to play, stands with both feet inside any one of the hoops. Somebody is chosen to call out any two colours. If the player is standing inside a red hoop and the colours green and yellow are called, the player then jumps and must land with one foot inside the green hoop and the other foot inside the yellow hoop. If any of the hoops move the player has haunted them and the person who called the two colours then becomes the player.

If the player jumps successfully, the person who shouted the two colours chooses someone else to

call another two colours. You can make the game harder by calling out commands like 'hand in green – foot in yellow'. The player will then find it harder not to haunt a hoop because they will then have to keep one foot up in the air!



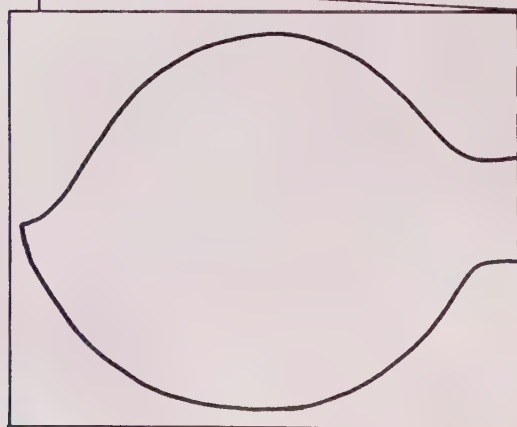
Party Page



Make a mask with Masquerade

Masquerade loves dressing up. She's always designing different masks for Pony Land parties. Here is her eye mask for you to copy:

Trace this shape onto a piece of



folded card and cut it out. Design and colour a border, draw two eyes and colour them in, then pierce a hole through the centre of each 'eye'. Stick on a decorated strip of card so you can use your eye mask as lorgnettes.





Sweetie's Ice-cream Treats

When Baby Lickety-Split has a party, Sweetie makes some special ice-cream treats for the baby ponies. Here is her recipe:
One rounded scoop of ice-cream



for every portion, chocolate dots and slices of cherries for decorating, small cardboard plates and a birthday cake candle for each treat.

Put one rounded scoop of ice-cream onto each cardboard plate. Make faces on the ice-creams with the chocolate dots and cherries. Freeze the ice-cream, uncovered, until ten minutes before serving. Just before serving, insert a birthday cake candle into the top of each treat. Ask someone older to light the candles for you, then serve the ice-cream treats.





Firefly flies over and along
the Rainbow to fetch Megan,
the little ponies' special friend



Megan and
Sundance
watch the party fun



It's time for the
baby ponies to go to bed



Megan tells them a
bedtime story

My Little Pony

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